

# The LITTLE WISE GUYS

featured in

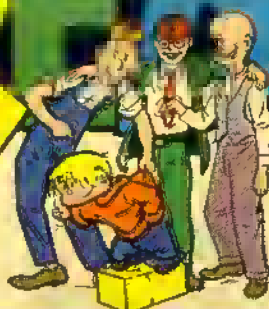
APRIL  
NO. 97

DAREDEVIL

# DAREDEVIL

AUTHORIZED  
A. C. M. P.

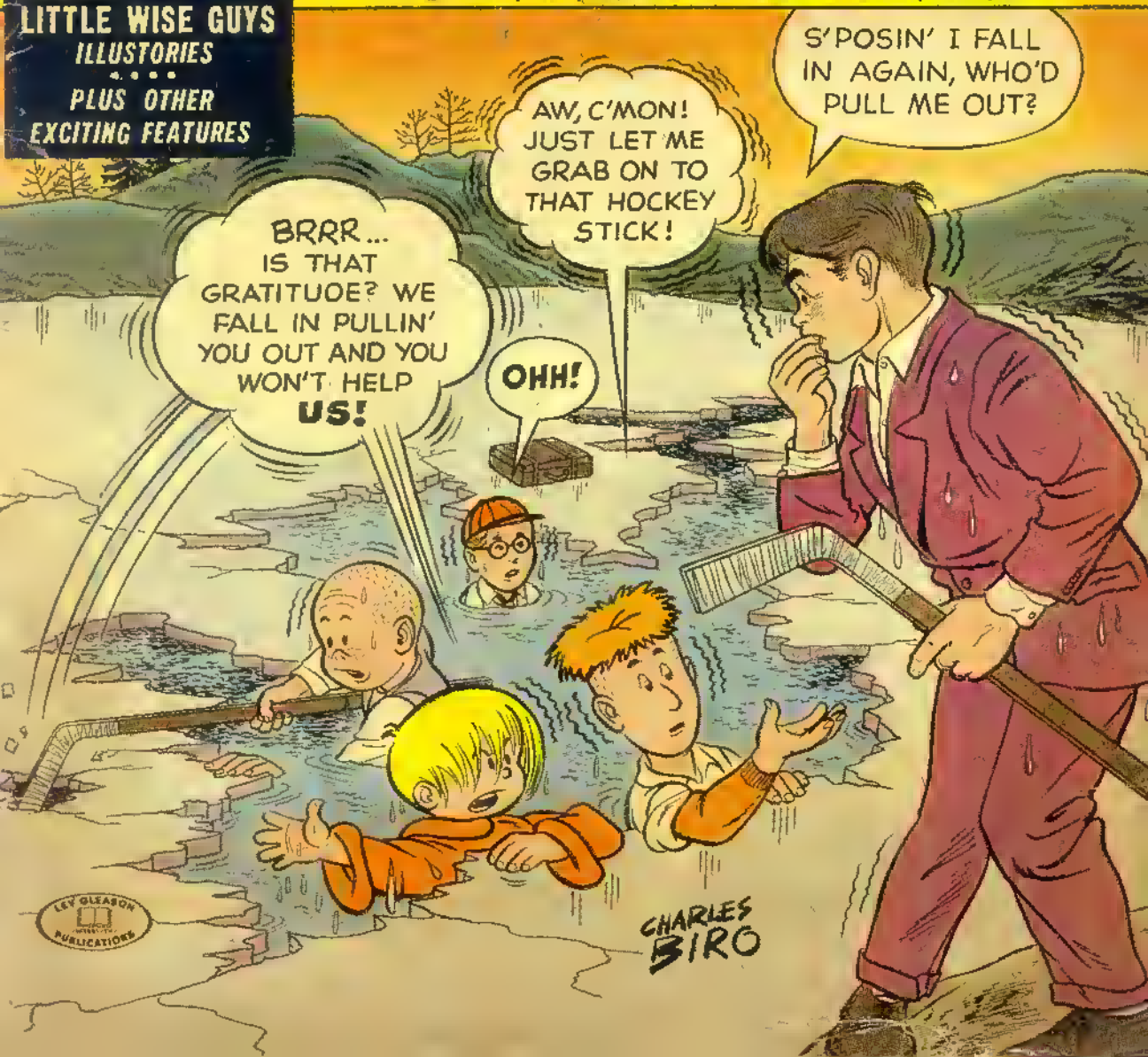
CONFORMS  
to the  
COMICS  
CODE



10¢

**2** FEATURE-  
LENGTH  
LITTLE WISE GUYS  
ILLUSTORIES  
...  
PLUS OTHER  
EXCITING FEATURES

LEV GLEASON, PUB., CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS



BRRR...  
IS THAT  
GRATITUOE? WE  
FALL IN PULLIN'  
YOU OUT AND YOU  
WON'T HELP  
US!

AW, C'MON!  
JUST LET ME  
GRAB ON TO  
THAT HOCKEY  
STICK!

OHH!

S'POSIN' I FALL  
IN AGAIN, WHO'D  
PULL ME OUT?

LEV GLEASON  
PUBLICATIONS

CHARLES  
BIRO



[illegible]





# You get 'Shop Training' at home when you learn Television my way!

THOUSANDS OF TECHNICIANS NEEDED NOW — BE READY FOR A TOP-PAY JOB IN MONTHS

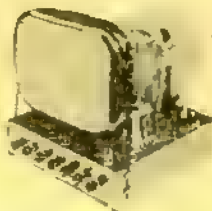
—Says R. C. Anderson, President of C.T.I.

## A TRIPLE OPPORTUNITY FOR SUCCESS IN AMERICA'S FASTEST GROWING INDUSTRY

Why waste your time on a drudge job at low pay when you can learn to install and repair television sets so easily? As a technician, you can earn up to \$100 a week and more — with lots of opportunity for overtime. There's a shortage of technicians with 16 million sets now in operation. Experts say that within five years, 50 million receivers will be in use. What a chance to get in on the ground floor! You can quickly get a high-pay job with a dealer; open a shop of your own; or earn plenty of spare-time profits. C.T.I. trains you in months for success — at home in spare time.

### YOU BUILD and KEEP A 16-INCH TELEVISION SET

In addition to over 100 well-illustrated, step-by-step lessons, C.T.I. sends you tools, parts and tubes for building a top-quality television receiver. You get valuable experience, and you keep the set to use and enjoy. Note that you learn TV — not just radio!



### YOU GET 20 BIG KITS—BUILD TEST INSTRUMENTS



Besides assembling the television set, you also build your power supply unit; a fixed frequency generator; a grating bar generator (which creates a signal and makes testing possible even in remote areas). You build many circuits—get sound, comprehensive training applicable to any set, any make. You get special instruction with each kit.

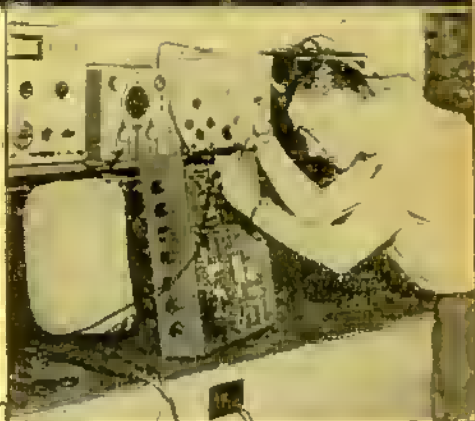
### YOUR TRAINING IS KEPT UP-TO-DATE for 5 YEARS

Instruction material for 5 years is sent on any new developments—whether it may be color pictures, 3rd dimension or wall projection. This feature protects your tuition investment!

### PROOF! From students and graduates

"I have a very nice business in radio and television. I also sell television sets and gross \$6,000 a month."—A. J. Perri, Mich. "Since graduating, I have been repairing TV sets. I have more business than I can keep up with."—John Marshall, Ill. "I now have my own service shop. There are two of us and we keep busy all the time."—Vernon Rikli, Wis. "My income has increased 34%; my equipment has increased 300%; in the last three months; and I can diagnose 75% of all TV defects at a glance. You made everything possible."—Frank Della, Ill. "My C.T.I. training was good enough to promote me to the management of a TV and radio shop."—R. C. Miller, Wash. "I now own and operate my own shop."—Clifford Griffith Ind.

836 Broadway,  
Commercial Trades Institute, New York 3, N. Y.



### INDUSTRIAL ELECTRONICS NEEDS 70,000

Within three years, it is estimated that over 130,000 technicians will be required to install and maintain home TV receivers. But there are big opportunities in industrial electronics, too! A leading trade magazine recently stated that the electronics industry could use possibly 70,000 well-trained technicians right now. Your C.T.I. training prepares you for many good jobs in this field, as well as for positions in communications.

## VALUABLE BOOKLET FREE!

We have prepared a valuable booklet entitled, "You Can Succeed in Television." It is jam-packed with facts. It describes your opportunities in television, and it tells how you can prepare for a well-paid position or a business of your own. Discover how easily you can learn television at home through C.T.I.'s famous shop-proved method . . . in months! Get the facts from the school that has graduated over 30,000 ambitious men! Mail coupon!

### MAIL COUPON OR WRITE TODAY

COMMERCIAL TRADES INSTITUTE, Dept. 399  
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

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| <input type="checkbox"/> Body-Fender           | <input type="checkbox"/> Foremanship        | <input type="checkbox"/> Charm and Modeling |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Building Construction | <input type="checkbox"/> Factory Management | <input type="checkbox"/> High School        |
|  | <input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration      |   |

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

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# The LITTLE WISE GUYS

## IN "THE TAIL OF THE KITE"

STORY BY  
**CHARLES  
BIRO**

HURRY,  
ANTON! I  
HEAR THE  
TRAIN!

DO NOT  
WORRY SO  
MUCH—THE  
ARMY WILL NEVER  
TEST THAT  
EQUIPMENT!

**B**EWARE OF A TRAITOR! WHY WILL A MAN, ENJOYING THE FRIENDLY SHELTER OF AMERICA'S FREEDOM, WANT TO DESTROY IT? IF THE TRAITOR KNEW AND HAD SEEN THE SO-CALLED UTOPIA HE SO FERVENTLY WANTS TO REPLACE OUR DEMOCRACY WITH, HIS FANATICISM MIGHT BE UNDERSTANDABLE, BUT THERE IS NO PLACE ON EARTH, NOT EVEN IN ALL THE WORLD'S HISTORY, THAT A TRAITOR COULD POINT TO AS AN EXAMPLE OF WHAT HE WOULD PREFER TO OUR AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE! IN MOST CASES, HIS PERSONAL ACHIEVEMENTS WERE NIL OR LIMITED BY HIS ABILITY! HE BECOMES FRUSTRATED AND BITTER; NOT WILLING TO ACCEPT THE BLAME FOR HIS OWN FAILURE, HE HOPES THAT BY DESTROYING OUR GOVERNMENT, WHICH HE USES AS A SCAPEGOAT, HE WILL ALSO DESTROY THE UGLY OGRE OF HIS CONSCIENCE! WE ARE FREE TO CRITICIZE MEMBERS OF OUR GOVERNMENT AND PERHAPS SOME OF OUR LAWS, BUT NOT ITS PRINCIPLES OF FREEDOM, BECAUSE THAT IS WHERE THE LINE IS DRAWN BETWEEN CIVIC CONSCIOUSNESS AND TREASON!

*Charles Biro*

*William  
OVERGARD*

I THINK YOUR MOTHER  
WANTED TO SEE YOU  
BEFORE YOU WENT OUT,  
CHARLES! I'LL HAVE THE  
KITE FINISHED  
WHEN YOU  
GET BACK!

GEE,  
OKAY,  
DAD!

MY SON MUST  
NOT KNOW WHAT  
HE IS GOING  
TO DO!

HI! ARE YOU GUYS  
GONNA FLY KITES  
THIS AFTERNOON?

YOU BET,  
CHARLIE! WE'LL  
BE OVER IN A  
COUPLE OF  
MINUTES!



THAT'S FRANK SANDERS' KID, ISN'T IT?

YEAH!

C'MON, MR. NICHOLS! HAVE YOU GOT ANY MORE STORIES ABOUT THE SPIES YOU'VE CAUGHT? ARE YOU ON A CASE RIGHT NOW? TELL US ABOUT IT!

ONE QUESTION AT A TIME! YES, I'M WORKING ON A SABOTAGE CASE! ENEMY AGENTS HAVE BEEN LEARNING THE SCHEDULES OF OUR SECRET ARMY TRAINS AND WRECKING THEM!

LET US KNOW IF WE CAN HELP YOU!

SURE, WE'RE ALWAYS READY TO GIVE THE F.B.I. A HAND!

MEANWHILE...

THAT'S THE SANDERS KID NOW!

HEY, KID! WANT TO TRY MY KITE FOR A WHILE?

BOY! SURE! IT'S REALLY NEAT! I NOTICED IT AS SOON AS I GOT HERE!

HERE, KID, I'M AFRAID YOURS CAME DOWN! I HAVE TO LEAVE NOW! YOU CAN KEEP MY KITE?

GOLLY, THANKS A LOT, MISTER!

HE'S HERE! HE SEES MY CAP!

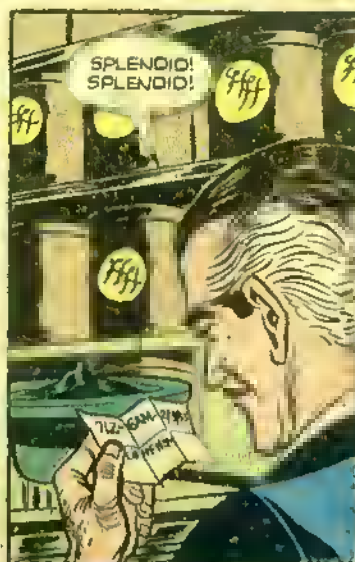
WAITER! CHECK, PLEASE!

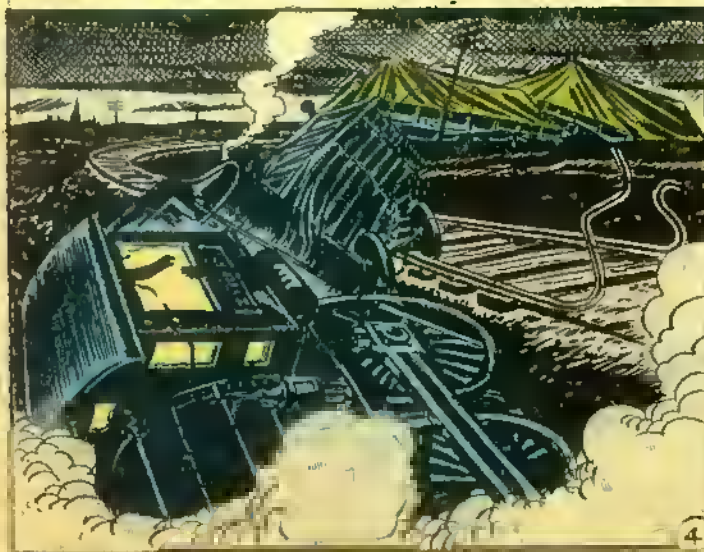
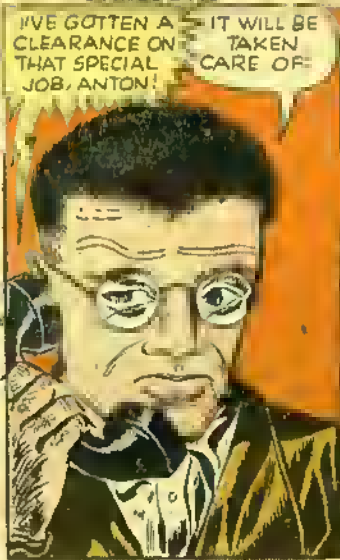
HE'S GOT IT!

WHERE TO BUDDY?

HEAD DOWN THIS STREET! I'LL TELL YOU WHEN TO STOP!









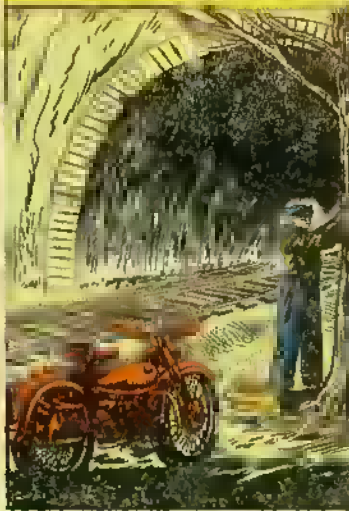
LATER...

WE FOLLOWED THE  
BULLDOZER TRACKS  
THROUGH THE WOODS,  
BUT THEY ENDED  
AT THE HIGHWAY! IT  
LOOKS LIKE THEY  
GOT AWAY CLEAN!

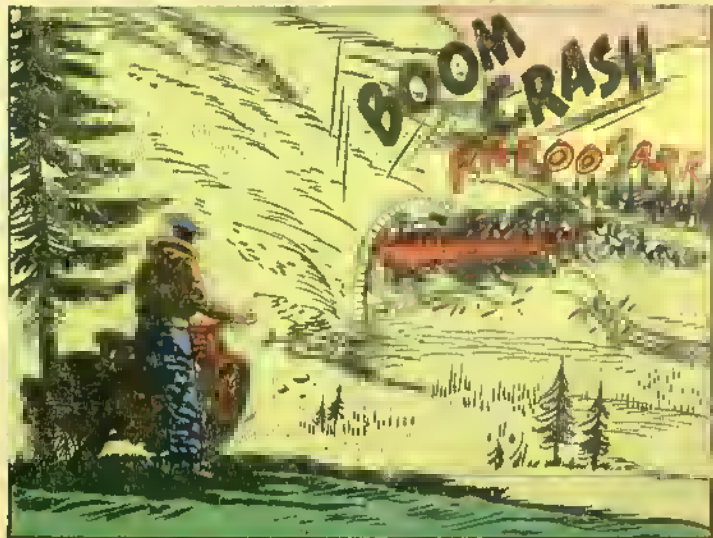
KEEP WORKING ON  
IT! SEE IF YOU  
CAN FIND ANY  
WITNESSES!  
FOLLOW UP  
EVERY LEAD!  
WE'VE GOT TO  
TRACE THIS  
THING!



DESPITE ALL PRECALMONS, LESS  
THAN A WEEK LATER...



NOW WHEN  
THE TRAIN BREAKS  
THE PHOTOELECTRIC  
BEAM... IT'S... IT'S  
COMING! I MUST  
MOVE QUICKLY!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

IT WAS  
CERTAINLY  
NICE OF YOU  
TO BRING  
US ALONG,  
MISTER  
NICHOLS!

FRANKLY,  
I HOPED  
YOU BOYS  
MIGHT  
TURN UP  
SOME-  
THING!

THE TIRE  
THAT MADE  
THIS MARK  
IS A SPECIAL  
MAKE-  
ONLY USED  
ON A CONWAY  
MOTOR-  
CYCLE!



I FOUND A  
FARMER WHO  
SAYS HE WAS  
A THIN-LIPPED  
FELLOW WITH  
SHORT BLACK HAIR,  
ABOUT 160 POUNDS,  
AND LESS THAN  
SIX FEET TALL!

THAT GIVES US  
SOMETHING TO GO BY!  
THESE FOOTPRINTS  
SHOW THAT HE HAS  
METAL TOE PLATES  
ON HIS SHOES! WE'D  
BETTER CHECK  
ON ALL THE OWNERS  
OF CONWAY MOTOR-

WHAT WE FIND!

AFTER ALMOST SIXTY  
UNSUCCESSFUL TRIES...

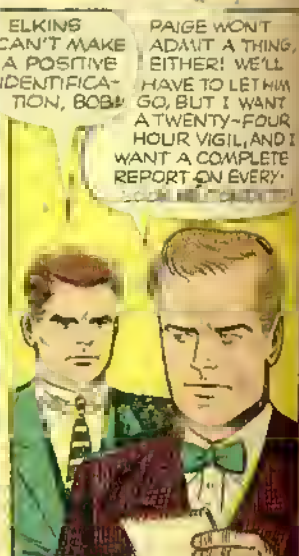
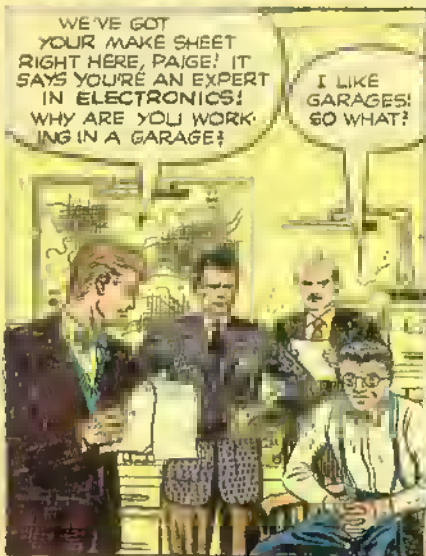
DO YOU  
HAVE A  
MAN NAMED  
NED PAIGE  
WORKING  
FOR YOU?

WHY, YES!  
HE'S WORK-  
ING ON THAT  
CAR OVER  
THERE!

HEY,  
NED!









THE KITE'S PAPER TAIL WAS REMOVED AND TRANSMITTED IN THE USUAL MANNER UNTIL IT REACHED THE HAT SHOP!

WHAT IS THIS—A JOKE? SANDERS WILL HAVE TO EXPLAIN AT ONCE!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

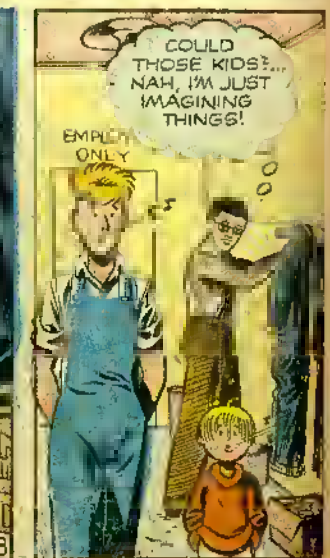
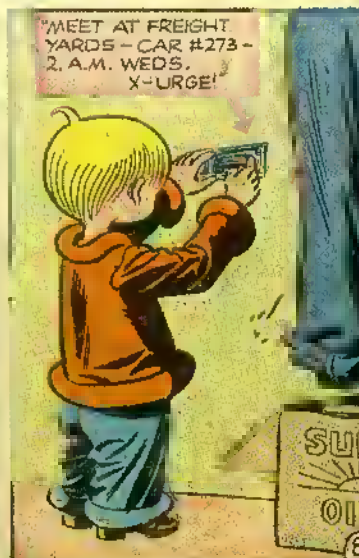
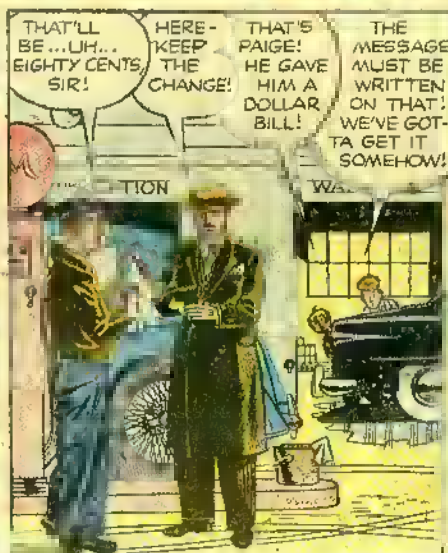
BLANK? THE KID MUST'VE MESSED THIS UP! I'D BETTER HAVE A TALK WITH HIM RIGHT AWAY!

LISTEN, CHARLES, THIS IS IMPORTANT! WHEN YOU LET THAT MAN USE YOUR KITE YESTERDAY, WAS IT THE SAME ONE YOU LEFT HOME WITH?

UH... NO! I TRADED KITES WITH THE WISE GUYS!









AND THEN HE GOT IN HIS CAR AND TOOK OFF! HE DIDN'T NOTICE THAT I'D ADDED ANOTHER MESSAGE!

YOU TOOK QUITE A LOT OF RESPONSIBILITY ON YOURSELF, SLUGGER! WE WEREN'T EXPECTING TO GET THE WHOLE RING SO SOON! I DON'T KNOW IF WE'RE READY!

WELL, IT'S DONE NOW! LISTEN CAREFULLY! WE'LL PICK UP SANDERS! IF YOU WANT TO BE IN ON THIS, BE AT THE FREIGHT YARD BEFORE MIDNIGHT!

WOW! SWELL! WE'LL BE THERE!

WE'VE GOT FIVE MIKES IN HERE... HOOKED UP TO A TAPE RECORDER IN THE WATCHMAN'S SHACK! WE'LL PICK UP EVERY WORD THEY SAY!

WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE, BOB! IT'S PAST 1:45!

GOSH!



THIS MEETING MUST BE IMPORTANT!

SANDERS WILL TELL US! HE MUST HAVE RECEIVED INSTRUCTIONS FROM THE TOP!



YOU DID A FINE JOB WITH THE TRAIN!

IT WAS MY JOB! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO SANDERS? MAM! HE MUST HAVE BEEN DELAYED! HE IS THE ONLY ONE OF US WHO'S MISSING!

OKAY, BOYS! LET'S MOVE IN! YOU STAY HERE, WISE GUYS!



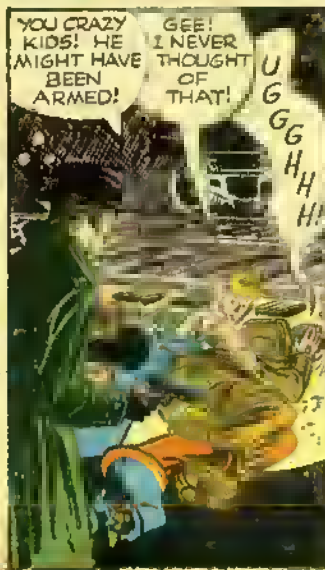
BUT... IT IS NOT SANDERS

WE'VE GOT YOUR FRIEND SANDERS ON ICE! YOU'D BETTER COME QUIETLY!



THIS WAY, MEN! ONE OF THEM IS GETTING AWAY!

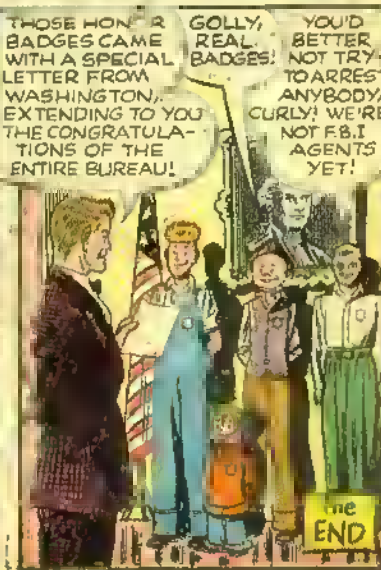
WE'LL GET HIM!



YOU CRAZY KIDS! HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN ARMED!

GEE! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!

UGGHHH!



THOSE HONOR BADGES CAME WITH A SPECIAL LETTER FROM WASHINGTON, EXTENDING TO YOU THE CONGRATULATIONS OF THE ENTIRE BUREAU!

GOLLY, REAL BADGES!

YOU'D BETTER NOT TRY TO ARREST ANYBODY, CURLY! WE'RE NOT F.B.I. AGENTS YET!

THE END

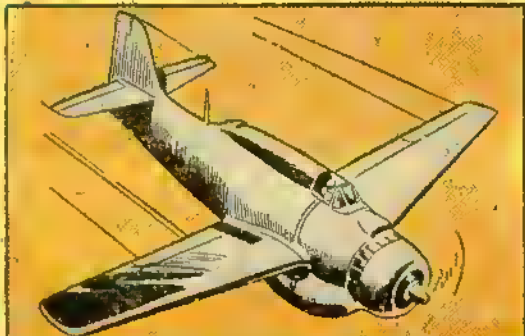




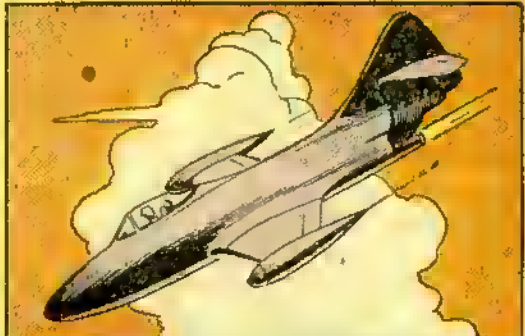
HEY! A NEW  
IDEA FOR YOUR  
CARD  
COLLECTION!

# NOW! AND EVERY MONTH IN LEV GLEASON COMICS— THE FAMOUS LEV GLEASON TRADING CARDS

THIS SERIES IS FAMOUS FIGHTING PLANES. ADD THESE TO  
YOUR COLLECTION AND SEE INSTRUCTIONS BELOW FOR  
GETTING MORE CAROS.



DOUGLAS AD-3W "SKY RAIDER"—SINGLE SEAT CARRIER  
ATTACK FIGHTER—400 M.P.H.—6,000 LBS. OF BOMBS OR  
TORPEDOES AND ROCKETS. DELIVERS WALLOP OF A DESTROYER  
BROADSIDE.



GRUMMAN F9F "PANTHER"—NAVY CARRIER-BASED SINGLE  
JET ENGINE FIGHTER. BETTER THAN 600 M.P.H. CLASS.

CUT OUT THE TWO FIGHTING PLANES ABOVE. PASTE THEM ON ANY CARDBOARD—AND YOU HAVE  
REGULAR TRADING CARDS—THE KIND THAT LEV GLEASON COMICS HAVE MADE SO POPULAR. TRAD-  
ING CARDS ARE NOW PRINTED IN THE FOLLOWING LEV GLEASON COMICS: CRIME DOES NOT PAY,  
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AZINES ON THE NEWSSTANDS. BUY THEM. THEY WILL HAVE MORE OF THE FIGHTING PLANE SERIES  
—AND OTHERS.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CON-  
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Manager: Angela Berg, 117-11 Union Turnpike, Forest Hills, L. I.
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4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books  
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such trustee is acting, also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as  
to the circumstances under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the  
company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.
5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or  
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(This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly newspapers only.)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of September, 1952.

(SEAL)

(My commission expires March 30, 1953)

ANGELA BERG, Business Mgr.

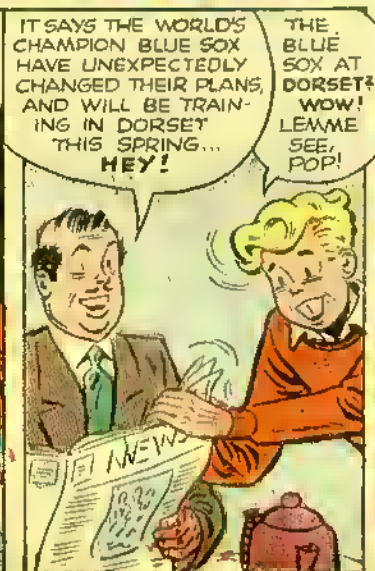
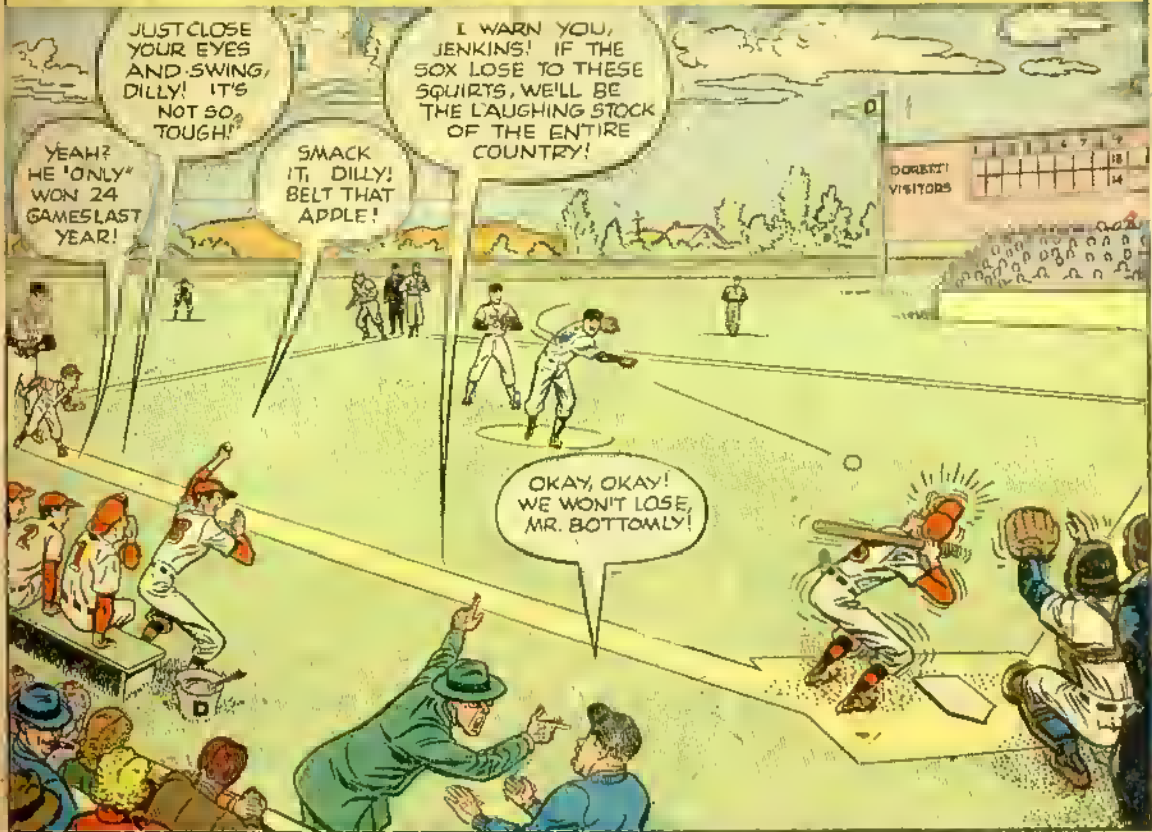
ABRAHAM PRESS



# DILLY DUNCAN

of DORSET HIGH  
in "BIG LEAGUE  
DUNCAN"

ALL KIDS ADMIRE THE BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL STARS AND A FEW GROW UP AND BECOME BIG LEAGUERS, BUT HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF A HIGH SCHOOL TEAM THAT ACTUALLY GOT TO PLAY AGAINST A WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM? WELL, WE HADN'T EITHER, UNTIL DILLY CHALLENGED THE BLUE SOX—AND WAS ACCEPTED!





LATER...

BOY!  
LOOK-LOOK AT THAT  
GIBSON COVER  
SECOND BASE!HE C'N HIT, TOO!  
GEE, THESE GUYS  
ARE REALLY  
TERRIFIC!NICE PLAY,  
TONEY! LOOKS  
LIKE YOU'RE  
PICKING UP  
RIGHT WHERE  
YOU LEFT OFF  
AFTER THE  
WORLD SERIES!MAKES  
IT  
LOOK  
EASY,  
DOESN'T  
HE?C'MON!  
WE'LL  
BE  
LATE  
FOR  
PRACTICE!NOTICE:  
"THE BLUE SOX  
ARE INTERESTED  
IN PLAYING A  
PRACTICE GAME  
WITH ANY LOCAL  
TEAMS!  
APPLY TO  
RALPH JENKINS,  
MANAGER!"WOW!  
LET'S  
CHALLENGE  
'EM!WITH  
THE HIGH-  
SCHOOL  
TEAM! ARE  
YOU  
NUTS!BLUE SOX  
TRAINING  
CAMPWE DON'T  
HAVE TO  
SAY WE'RE  
KIDS! I'LL  
JUST CALL  
US THE  
DORSET  
DEMONS!THAT'LL  
SCARE  
'EM, ALL  
RIGHT!WELL, WE  
DON'T HAVE  
MUCH TO  
LOSE, I  
GUESS!

TWO DAYS LATER...

ARE THEY GIVNG  
YOU A TRYOUT?

WOWIE!

BLUE SOX  
Mar. 1, 63Mr. Dilly Duncan,  
176 Oak St.,  
Dorset City.Dear Mr. Dilly Duncan:  
We will be glad to  
play a practice game  
with your team.  
Please be at the  
Dorset baseball field  
at 10:00 A.M.,  
morning.Sincerely,  
Ralph Jenkins  
Manager

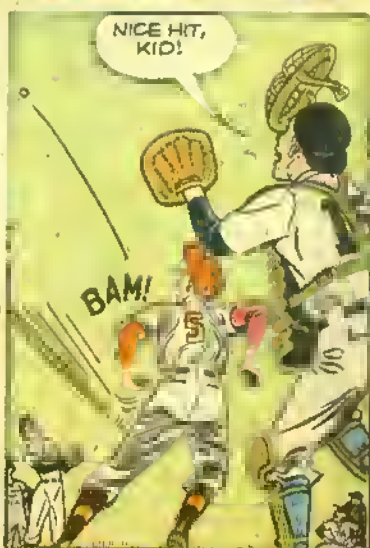
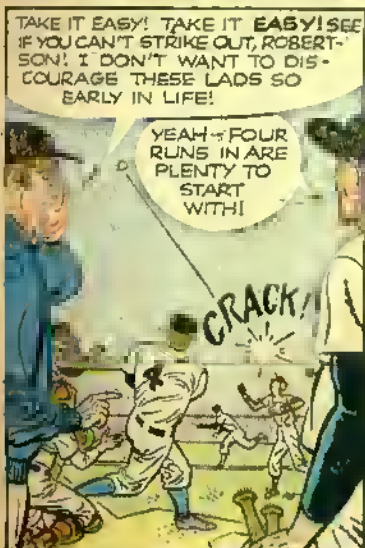
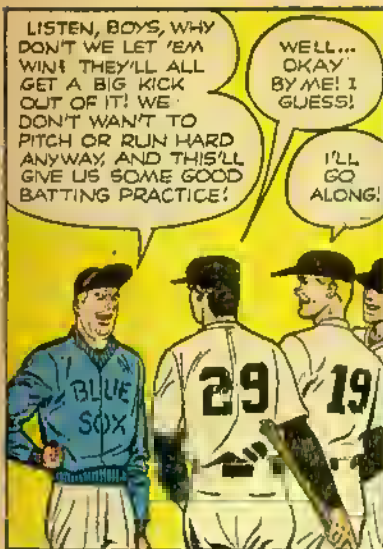
SATURDAY MORNING...

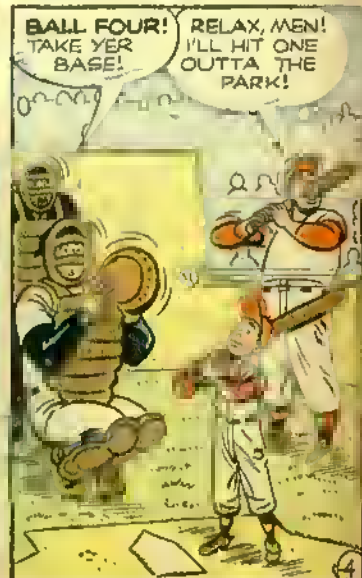
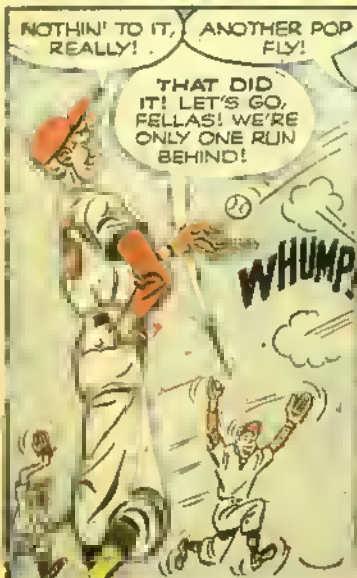
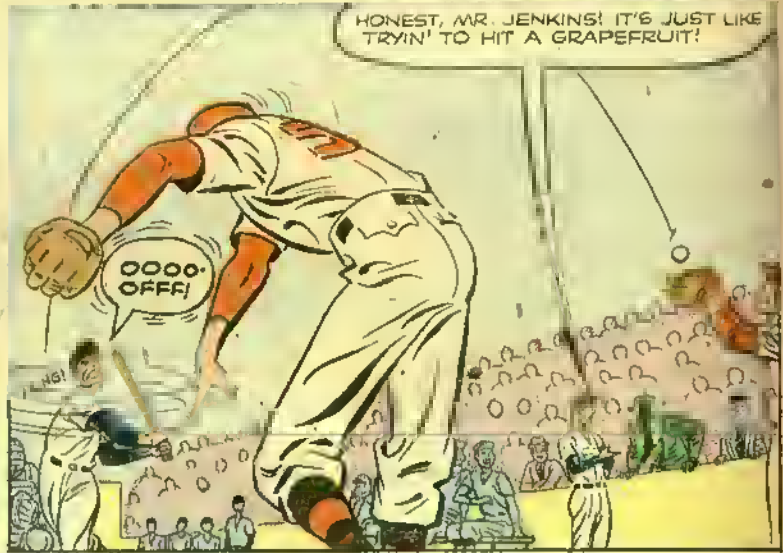
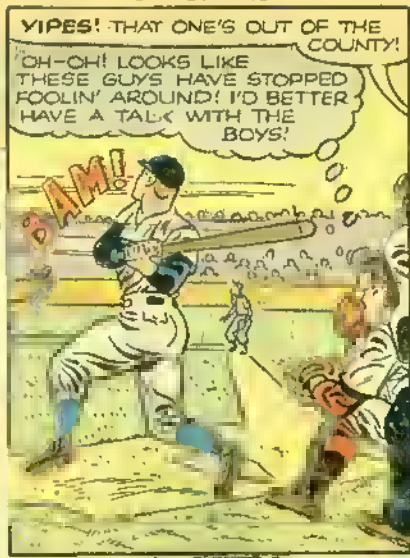
GEE, DILLY,  
MAYBE THIS  
ISN'T SUCH  
A HOT IDEA  
AFTER  
ALL!I'M  
GETTIN'  
A  
STOMACH  
ACHE!THAT'S  
NO WAY  
TO TALK  
FELLASH  
BUCK  
UP! THIS  
WON'T BE  
SO... UH...  
TOUGH!NOTICE!  
SATURDAY  
10:00 A.M.  
**SPECIAL!**  
the  
WORLD'S  
CHAMPION  
**BLUE  
SOX!**  
vs.  
THE  
DORSET DEMONS

U.P!

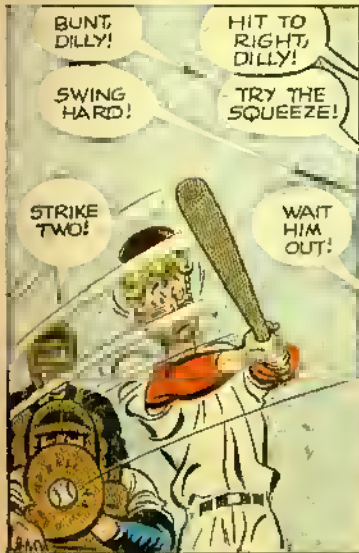
WHO ARE THE DORSET  
DEMONS, ANYWAY?THAT'D  
BE A  
LAUGH!MAYBE  
IT'S YOUR  
HIGH SCHOOL  
TEAM  
COACH!I WONDER  
WHO THESE  
BLUMS ARE  
THAT WE'RE  
GONNA  
PLAY!A BUNCH  
OF SQUARES,  
PROBABLY!OKAY,  
MEN!  
SHOULDERS  
BACK! LET'S  
GO!IT'S THE...  
THE... HIGH  
SCHOOL  
BOYS!WELL,  
I'LL  
BE...



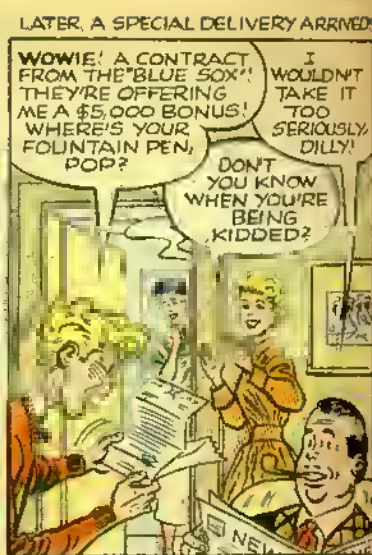
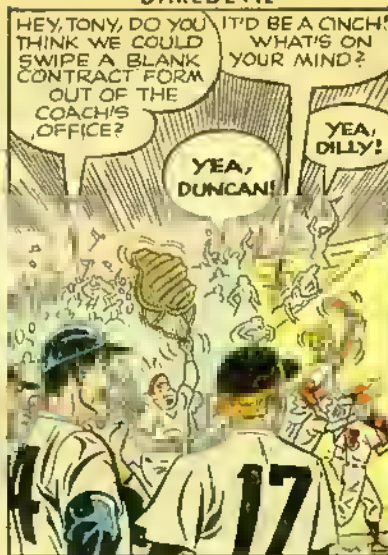












WE'RE AFRAID THAT DILLY WON'T BE ELIGIBLE FOR THIS YEAR'S WORLD SERIES. BUT DON'T BE TOO SURE HE WON'T EVENTUALLY MAKE ONE! NEXT MONTH, DILLY PULLS ONE OF THE LOONIEST APRIL FOOL GAGS WE'VE EVER HEARD OF! WE WON'T TELL YOU WHAT IT IS, BUT IT INVOLVES A VISITING MOVIE QUEEN, THE HOWLIER GIRL IN DORSET HIGH, AND GRUESOME JONES, OF COURSE!!



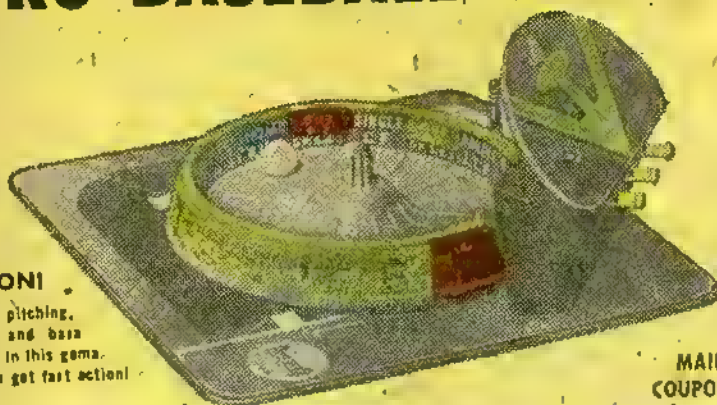
# NEW! FAST-ACTION PRO BASEBALL GAME



You're at bat. It's ninth inning, one run ties, two runs win. You have man on 1st and 3rd. It's one out, 2 strikes and 1 ball on the better. What would you do? Have runner on 1st steal? Try a double-steal? A hit and run? Or wait out the pitcher for a base on balls? With this real action game you can take your choice—and make any of these plays!

## ACTION!

You get pitching, batting and base running in this game. And you get fast action!



## JUST LIKE BIG-LEAGUE PLAY

You pitch to the batter—a fast ball, a straight ball, a curve. Does the batter hit or take? That's up to him. But the game is on—and you play it like big league ball—every inning.

This Pro Baseball game, built with mechanical precision will last for years—and give you exciting fun—last action, all the time. Only \$3.95. Order today. We guarantee you'll be crazy about it—or money back.

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., 63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

MAIL THIS  
COUPON—NOW

**\$3.95**  
postpaid

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63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

Please send me Pro Baseball game on your money-back guarantee offer.

Name

Address

City  State

# TERRIFIC POWER!

## 20-MILE RANGE!

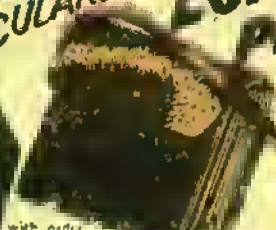


These powerful, precision-made glasses, tough cast metal field glasses will give you more pleasure than you've ever dreamed possible. Extremely lightweight. When you take your first look you'll be amazed at the way objects and people come up to you **CLOSE and CLEAR!** Guaranteed for long, durable service and thrills or **PAY NOTHING.** Take them on Motorizing Trips, Hunting & Fishing, to Sporting Events, Hiking and Seashore. See without being seen! If you've never owned a pair of field glasses before, don't miss out on thrills and pleasure. These powerful-packed binoculars offer. **ORDER NOW!**

NO FINER BINOCULARS AT THIS  
**LOW PRICE!**

**\$4.98**  
tax incl.

**FREE!**  
THIS VALUABLE  
CARRYING CASE



**ACT NOW!**

**ORDER  
BY MAIL**

### GUARANTEE

Your complete satisfaction guaranteed or money back, immediately. Send check, money order or cash for C.O.D. enclose \$1 deposit. You get FREE carrying case with each order.

We C.O.D. outside U.S.A.

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., DEPT. BG-2

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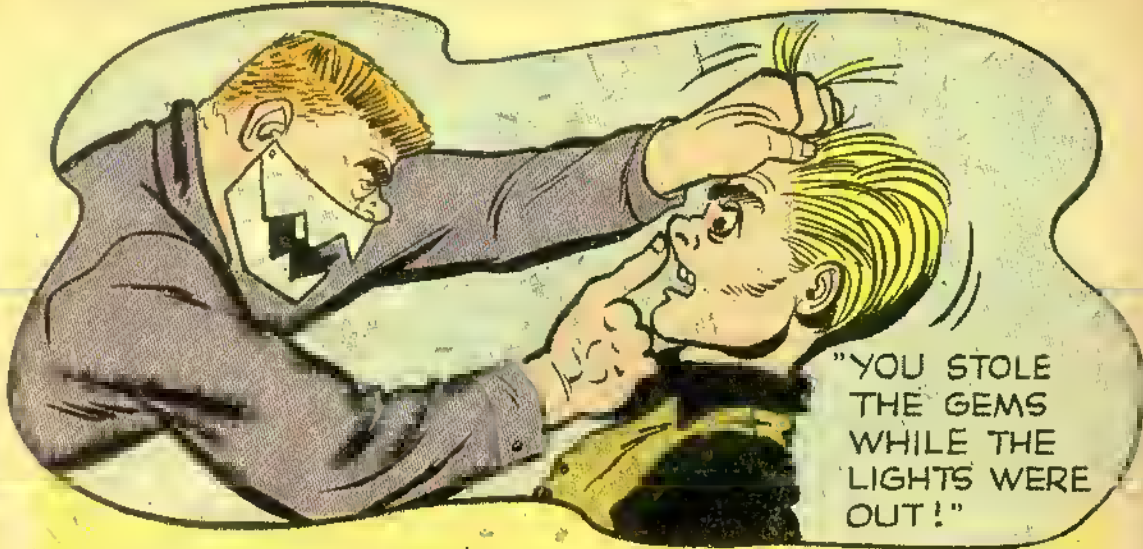
Name

Address

City  State

EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., 63 Central Avenue, Ossining, N. Y.

# THE NIGHT OF THE DOUBLE CROSS



**T**HE WINDS blew in from the Sound, carrying the rains with them, and drenching the city in the heaviest downpour yet seen that autumn. It was night time, and lightning flashed across the heavens in dazzling outbursts, followed by the ominous boom of thunder.

Few dared defy the rains and chance a walk along the half-darkened streets, and even traffic was sparse. Only an occasional car rolled over puddle-filled streets, and the reflection of the rain in the beam of headlights resembled a fantasy of jewels cascading to the ground.

It was then that a dark sedan braked to a stop before an office building on the West Side. Two men stepped out. They observed briefly the sign above the main entrance. The sign read: West Side Insurance Company.

One man was tall, with cropped hair. A flash of lightning revealed a glint of metal on his face. Had anybody seen him then, they would have recognized, with a shudder, the notorious criminal, Iron Jaw! His voice seemed muffled as he spoke to his smaller companion, a man with a red cape flowing down his back, and who wore a strange contraption on his right arm. The contraption appeared to be a small, metal hose.

This man would easily have been recognized as an equally infamous crook, known as the Vacuum.

"You ready, Vacuum?" asked Iron Jaw.

The Vacuum laughed evilly. Then he showed Iron Jaw a long, heavy wrench.

"This could knock anybody cold," said the Vacuum. "Now watch what I do with it."

The Vacuum then proceeded to place the wrench within the hose on his arm, while Iron Jaw looked on with an expression of irritation.

"Hurry up!" growled Iron Jaw. "I'm soaked!"

"I am now ready," said the Vacuum. "Let us proceed."

They approached the door, and Iron Jaw pressed the night emergency buzzer. They

waited a moment, as the rain made splatting sounds about them.

Shortly, the door opened, and a uniformed guard, with a pistol in hand opened the door. "Yeah?" asked the guard.

The Vacuum was waiting in the shadows. Abruptly, he lifted his right arm—the one with the hose attached to it. The Vacuum pushed a button, and, the wrench, lying within the hose, shot forth like a bullet. It caught the guard flush on the chin, and he uttered a cry—then sank to the floor, to lie quietly.

"You see, Iron Jaw," said the Vacuum—as the two men stepped hastily inside and closed the door—"my vacuum pump has many uses! It can repel, as well as attract. That stupid fellow never saw the wrench coming!"

"Don't brag," growled Iron Jaw. "After all, it was my *brains* that got us here in the first place! It's my brains that'll make us rich men tonight! I am the one who first knew of the rare gems that are held here in the strong box!"

With that, Iron Jaw started across the room.

"Just a minute," said the Vacuum. "We need keys—keys to the room where the strong box is held."

Then the Vacuum pointed his ingenious vacuum pump at the guard. He pushed a second button, and Iron Jaw gaped in amazement as a set of keys flew, as if prompted by magic, from the fallen guard's pocket, right to the pump.

"Ah! There we are," said the Vacuum. "Now we have keys! Let us move on, Iron Jaw—move on to the jewels! Did you see the way my vacuum pump drew the keys from him? Clever, eh?"

"Quit bragging," muttered Iron Jaw. "We're wasting time."

Shortly afterwards they were in the room where the strong box lay within a wall safe. In another moment the safe was open, and Iron Jaw withdrew a box. He chuckled. Then opened the box.



Within, lay the gems, sparkling gloriously. Iron Jaw's eyes feasted upon them.

"Gaze upon these beauties, Vacuum," he said. "We now have in our possession a fortune!"

The Vacuum moved closer, and, without Iron Jaw noticing him, he raised his right arm. He pressed the second button again—and in an instant there was not a jewel left in the box. Iron Jaw stared in amazement. Then he turned, dropped the box, and grabbed the Vacuum by the throat.

"Where are they?" he demanded. "Where are the gems? You and your vacuum pump! You used that contraption to draw the jewels from the box!"

The Vacuum laughed uneasily, pushed another button and the gems dropped to the floor.

"Can't you take a joke?" asked the Vacuum. "I was only showing off the vacuum pump again! Take it easy, Iron Jaw! I'm not stupid enough to try a stunt like that!"

Iron Jaw released him, muttering under his breath. Then he stooped, retrieved the gems, and placed them in the box again.

"Come on," he said, moving toward the door. "We've got to get out of here! We'll go to my place and divide the spoils!"

With that, the two moved out onto the street, got into the sedan, and raced into the night.

It was 11:30 sharp when the two criminals had approached the door, and had knocked out the guard with the Vacuum's incredible pump. It was exactly 11:38—eight minutes later—when Crimebuster, who was trying to hail a cab to go to Loover's place—saw the two emerge from the insurance building.

Lightning flashed and thunder roared as a cab screeched to a halt at the curb. Crimebuster quickly got inside the cab, and said to the driver:

"Follow that cat, but stay at a safe distance. Don't let them know we're following them."

Crimebuster had seen Iron Jaw and the Vacuum leaving the building, carrying the box. He didn't have time now to call on police help, but had to contend, as best he could, alone with the two most infamous criminals in the country. And he asked himself: "Alone, what will I do against those two?"

And in silent reply: "Well, I can't worry about that now! We'll cross our bridges as we approach them."

The cab followed the sedan across town, to where it parked before a shabby building. Iron Jaw and the Vacuum got out, and went inside the building, unaware that Crimebuster watched their every move.

Later, when the two criminals were alone in a room upstairs, Iron Jaw placed the box on a table. Then he went to a fireplace, searched his pockets, then turned to the Vacuum.

"Got a match?" said Iron Jaw. "I'm shivering."

The Vacuum started for the fireplace, pulling a packet of matches from his pocket.

Outside, Crimebuster knelt at the door, peer-

ing through the keyhole. Quickly, after seeing the two at the fireplace, C.B. sped down the hall to where two switch boxes could be seen on the hallway wall. He opened the boxes, unscrewed two fuses, and immediately the building was plunged in darkness.

Quicker yet he raced back to the room, opened the door, and went inside.

Once in the darkened room, he could hear Iron Jaw and the Vacuum, mumbling in anger.

"It was the lightning," said Iron Jaw. "It probably broke down the power lines. Relax, the lights will come back on in a minute."

During this time, Crimebuster had emptied the contents of the box in his pockets. He hurriedly left the room, and returned to the switch boxes. He screwed back the fuses—and once again the building blazed with light.

Inside the room, Iron Jaw walked back to the table—on which set the box—and laughed. Then he said to the Vacuum: "See! We have lights again. Now, let's divide this stuff. Half for you—half for me."

Then Iron Jaw stared in incredible fashion at the empty box. And with a roar he turned on his startled companion.

"You and that contraption again! You stole the gems while the lights were out! Give me my share—you crook! Give me my share!"

He had the Vacuum by the throat, shaking him. The amazed Vacuum attempted to protest, but Iron Jaw's powerful hands throttled his every word. Then, in desperation, the Vacuum raised his right arm, focused the pump on Iron Jaw, and pressed the second button. Immediately, Iron Jaw was hurled across the room by the outward burst of force from the pump. He was slammed against the wall.

But he came back—and this time a sledge hammer blow caught the Vacuum on the chin—and down he went. But the pump was still turned on, and as the Vacuum fell, the pump again was pointed at Iron Jaw. Once more the bigger crook was slammed against the wall, and this time, he, too, slumped to the floor.

The room was then silent—until the police came in, led by Crimebuster. C.B. then pointed to the two prone figures, and said: "They're yours, officers! The nation's two most wanted crooks!"

He then reached into his pockets and drew forth the sparkling gems.

"And here is their loot. The gems from the insurance company."

One of the policemen took the gems, returned them to the box, and thanked Crimebuster. Then he said:

"C.B., how on earth did you—all alone—kayo both these guys? The boys at the precinct won't believe it."

C.B. smiled, then said with a wink:

"It's strictly in knowing how, sir! Strictly in knowing how."

Then they all went outside, into the rain. And they carried their prisoners with them.

# LADIES! STOP DARNING SOX

# NYLON

ENGLISH 6x3 RIB

SPECIALTY TWISTED WITH ADDED YARNS FOR EXTRA WEAR AND COMFORT

## GUARANTEED

## AGAINST HOLES FOR A WHOLE YEAR! OR GET NEW SOX FREE!

Think of it! If a hole is worn in any pair of these Men's handsome Ribbed NYLON SOX within one year, YOU GET NEW ONES ABSOLUTELY FREE—and they cost less than 60¢ a pair!

**WHY WE CAN MAKE THIS OFFER!** First, you get a real bargain by ordering DIRECT from the Joy Hosiery Co. Second, these good-looking socks are made of reinforced NYLON. Yes, DuPont special twist, super-strength Nylon reinforced with added yarns, gives them wear-defying durability. They are finely knit, with elastic tops, heels of soft, absorbent Durene lisle. What's more, the heels and toes are NYLON REINFORCED for extra protection at points of hardest wear.

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Reinforced Heel and toe



ANKLET OR REGULAR LENGTH



**SIZES**  
10 to 13 (1/2 in. heel area for perfect fit)  
**COLORS**  
2 pr. Navy  
Assorted 2 pr. Brown  
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Every purchase is covered by the iron-clad Guarantee of the Joy Hosiery Co. You are unconditionally GUARANTEED ONE FULL YEAR OF SATISFACTORY WEAR from each and every pair of socks or you get NEW SOCKS FREE to replace those that wear out. The Guarantee Certificate is dated. It is your absolute assurance of service and value.



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**SEE THEM! FEEL THEM! EXAMINE THEM!—WITHOUT OBLIGATION**

Prove to yourself that this is one of the biggest values in men's hose you have ever seen. Let us send you a box of five pairs for 5 DAYS' EXAMINATION. No obligation to keep them. Compare these socks with others costing much more. Read the Guarantee Certificate. You must be convinced this is a truly great hosiery buy or return the socks and you will be out nothing. And the wear is guaranteed for an entire year!

Mail the coupon or write today, specifying size, whether ankle or regular length, color preference (see list). Don't delay. You take no risk. Read money-back offer in coupon.

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☐ Ankle (Ribbed) ☐ Regular (Not Ribbed)

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# the LITTLE WISE GUYS

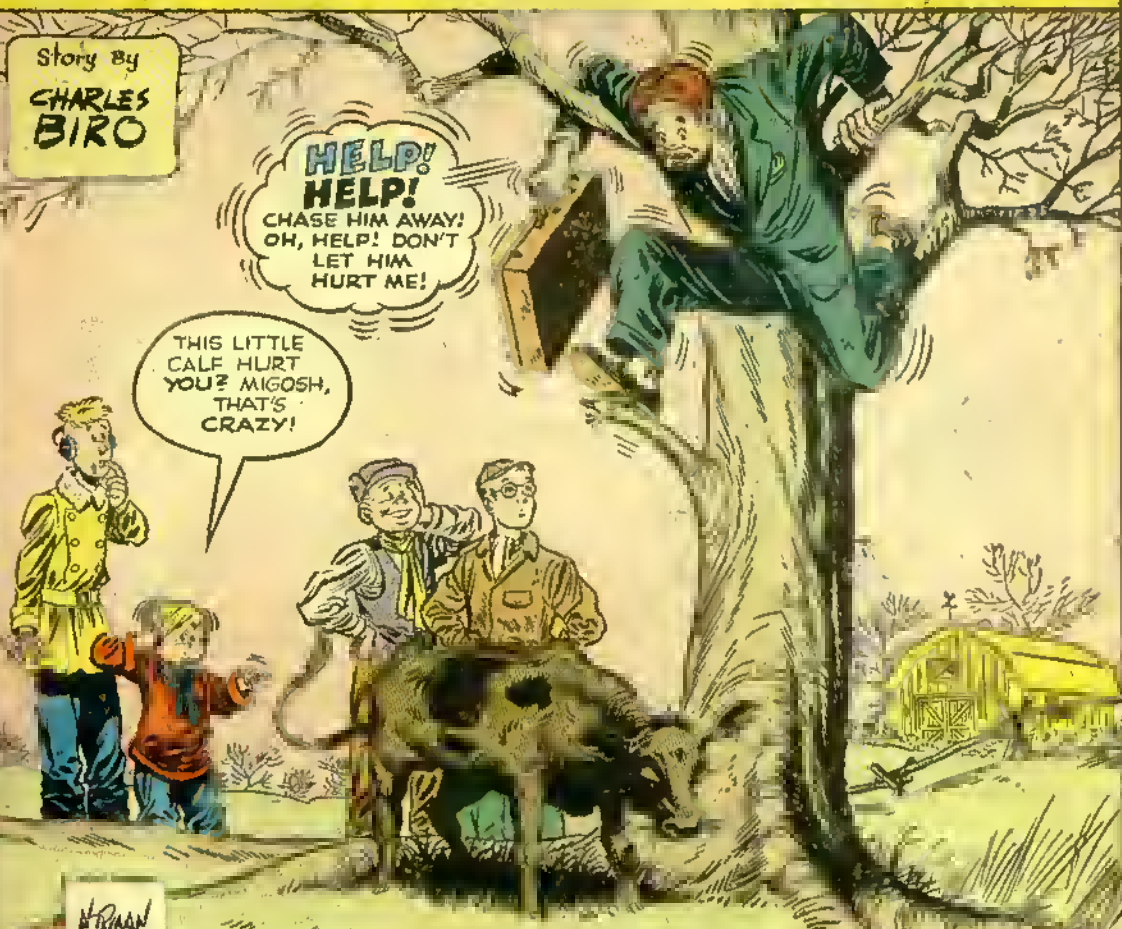
IN "THE STRONG SISSY"

Story By  
**CHARLES  
BIRO**

**HELP!  
HELP!**

CHASE HIM AWAY!  
OH, HELP! DON'T  
LET HIM  
HURT ME!

THIS LITTLE  
CALF HURT  
YOU? MIGOSH,  
THAT'S  
CRAZY!



**HERMAN  
MAURER**

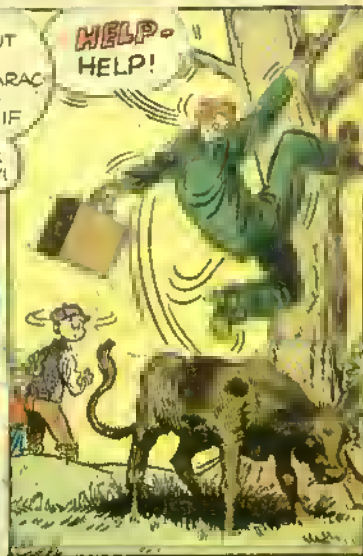
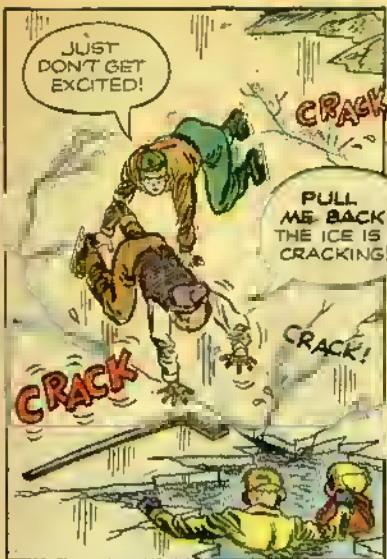
1052

IF YOU HAVE EVER FOUND A POSSESSION MYSTERIOUSLY MISSING, THEN YOU KNOW HOW EASY IT IS TO SUSPECT THOSE AROUND YOU! SOMETIMES AN INNOCENT FRIEND, STAUNCH AND LOYAL, COULD RECEIVE THE GORY VENOM OF YOUR SUSPICION! MOST OF US ARE TOO QUICK TO ACCUSE AND TOO SLOW TO APOLOGIZE! THOUGH IT'S NOT EASY TO UNDO THE DEEP HURT OF AN UNJUST ACCUSATION, THE LITTLE WISE GUYS ARE MANLY ENOUGH, WHEN THEY ARE WRONG, TO ADMIT IT! ESPECIALLY WHEN THE ONE THAT IS HURT IS MORE THAN BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE IT!

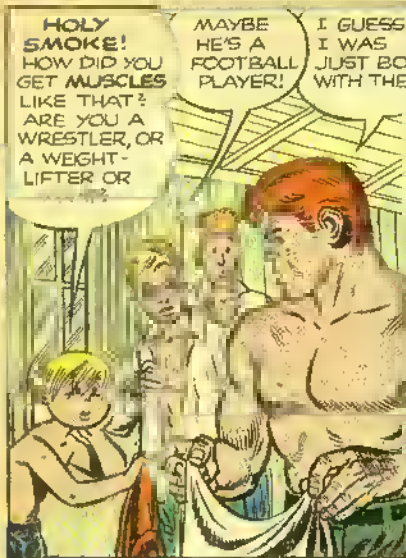
*Charles Biro*





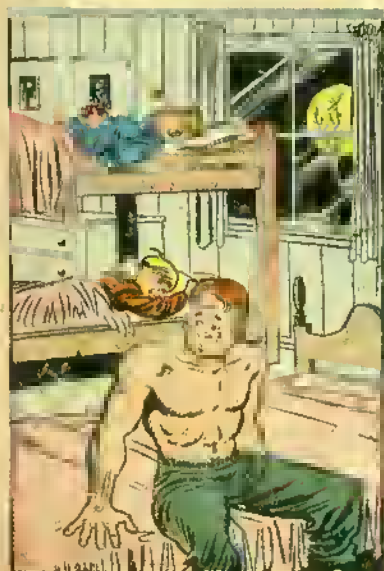
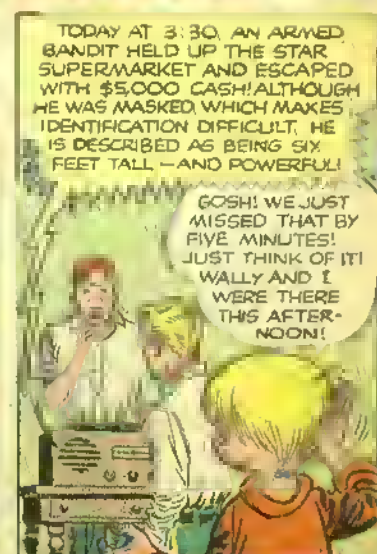
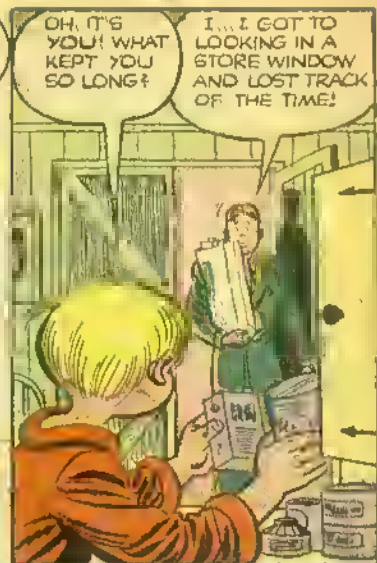








# DAREDEVIL





YAWN!  
WHAT'S THE  
IDEA OF WAKIN'  
US UP AT THIS  
HOUR?

PLENTY OF REASON!  
FOR THE LAST THREE  
NIGHTS I'VE WATCHED  
WALLY SNEAK OUT  
OF HERE AFTER HE  
THINKS WE'RE ASLEEP!  
I SAY THERE'S SOME-  
THING FISHY ABOUT HIM!

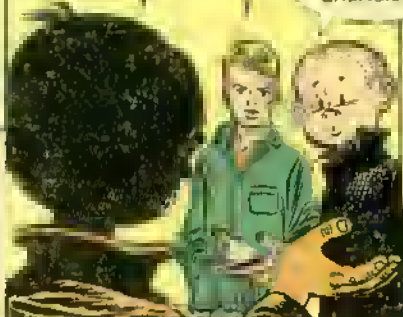
AND THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
FUNNY ABOUT  
HIS SUITCASE! I  
SAY WE SHOULD  
LOOK INSIDE  
AND FIND OUT  
WHAT THE  
MYSTERY IS!

NO! WE HAVE NO  
RIGHT TO PRY! HE'S  
OUR GUEST, AND IT'S  
HIS BUSINESS  
WHEN  
HE  
GOES  
OUT!

MAYBE  
HE RUNS  
AROUND  
THE  
RESERVOIR  
FOR  
EXERCISE!

IF YOU HAD ONE REALLY  
GOOD REASON TO SNOOP,  
IT WOULD BE ONE THING,  
BUT WE HAVE  
NO RIGHT TO  
TOUCH HIS  
PROPERTY!  
NOW FORGET  
ABOUT IT, AND  
GET TO SLEEP!

HUH!  
OKAY,  
BUT I  
STILL SAY  
HE'S UP  
TO SOME-  
THING  
FISHY!



LATER  
HE'S BEEN OUT  
NEARLY TWO HOURS!  
I WONDER WHAT  
HE'S PUTTING INTO  
HIS SUITCASE  
THIS TIME!



OPEN UP!  
OPEN UP!  
IN THERE!



THERE WAS A BIG HOLO-UP  
AT THE BUS TERMINAL, AND  
WITNESSES SAID THEY SAW  
THE BANOIT HEAD THIS WAY!  
HAS ANYONE COME HERE  
AND TRIED TO GET IN...OR  
WERE ANY OF YOU OUT?

NO,  
OFFICER!



WHO IS HE? WAKE  
HIM UP!  
HE'S A GUEST  
OF OURS!  
WALLY! WALLY!  
WAKE UP!



HE'S BIG ENOUGH TO  
BE THE ONE! WERE  
YOU OUT EARLIER  
TONIGHT? DID YOU  
GO DOWN BY THE  
BUS STATION?

OH...  
N...NO  
SIR!



HE'S NOT YOUR  
MAN! HE'S SO SCARED  
SILLY OF EVERYTHING,  
HE WOULDN'T STEAL  
CANDY FROM A BABY,  
AND A GUN WOULD  
BETRAY HIM!



WELL...IF YOU SAY SO, I'LL  
BELIEVE YOU, BUT BE ON THE  
LOOKOUT! THIS BANDIT IS  
TOUGH AND DANGEROUS! KEEP  
YOUR EYES PEELED AND IF  
YOU SPOT HIM, CALL US! DON'T  
FOOL WITH HIM!

LATER

TH...THANKS, BOYS!  
YOU'RE REAL FRIENDS  
TO VOUCH FOR ME!

THINK NOTHING OF IT!  
I'LL BET HE'S THE  
ONE BUT I HAVE  
TO USE CAUTION!



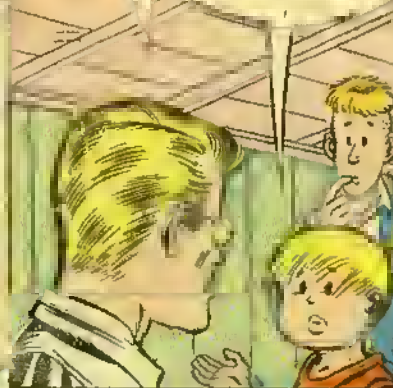
I'M GOING FOR A WALK  
DOWN TO THE RIVER  
TO LOOK FOR  
PUSSY WILLOWS!

HAVE A  
GOOD TIME!  
AND DON'T  
HURRY BACK!  
TAKE YOUR  
TIME...THE AIR  
WILL DO YOU  
GOOD!



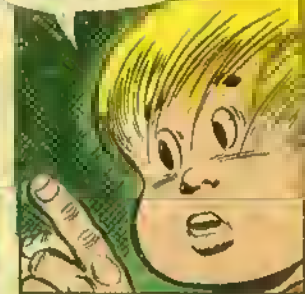
HOW COULD  
A SISSY  
LIKE HIM BE  
SO BIG AND  
STRONG!

NOW YOU LISTEN  
TO ME AWHILE!  
I THINK HE'S  
BEEN PLAYING  
US FOR SUCKERS!  
IF YOU ASK  
ME, HE'S THE  
BANDIT!



REMEMBER THE DAY OF  
THE SUPERMARKET HOLD-  
UP? THAT DAY WALLY LEFT  
ME TO GET CIGARETTES...  
HE SAID... BUT HE NEVER  
GOT CIGARETTES! AND  
LAST NIGHT HE CAME IN  
JUST BEFORE THE POLICE,  
AND HE HID SOMETHING IN

SAY IT'S TIME WE FOUND  
OUT WHAT HIS  
GAME IS!

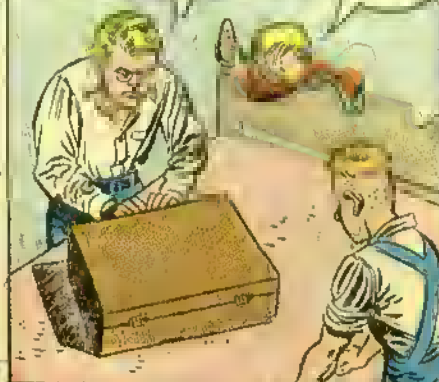


HMM...MAYBE YOU'RE  
RIGHT...IT DOES TIE UP...  
AND WE DON'T WANT TO  
BE HARBORING A CRIMINAL!  
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL LOOK IN  
HIS SUITCASE! CURLY, YOU  
WATCH OUT THE WINDOW,  
SO YOU CAN WARN US  
IF HE COMES!



IT'S NO USE - THE  
SUITCASE IS LOCKED  
AND IT'S NOT THE KIND  
OF LOCK YOU CAN OPEN  
EASILY! THE ONLY WAY  
IS TO SMASH  
THE LOCK!

OKAY -  
THEN,  
LET'S  
SMASH  
IT!



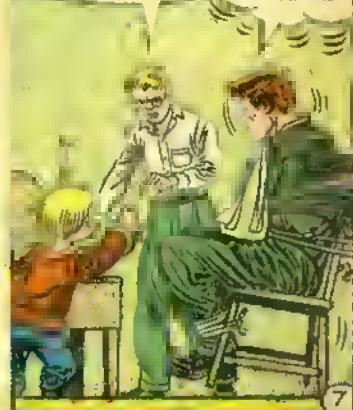
CHEEZE  
IT! HERE  
HE  
COMES!

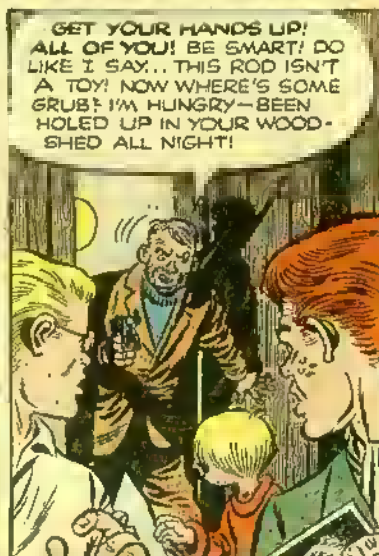
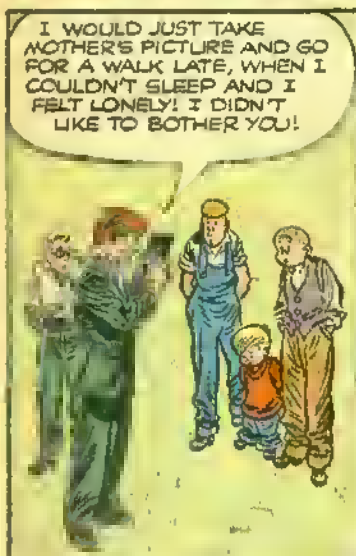
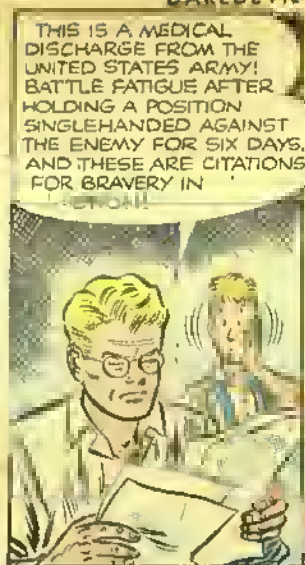
WE CAN'T STOP  
NOW! THE FACT  
THAT HE'S COMING  
BACK SO SOON  
PROVES THAT HE'S  
SUSPICIOUS! LET'S  
NAB HIM FIRST,  
AND OPEN THIS  
AFTERWARDS!



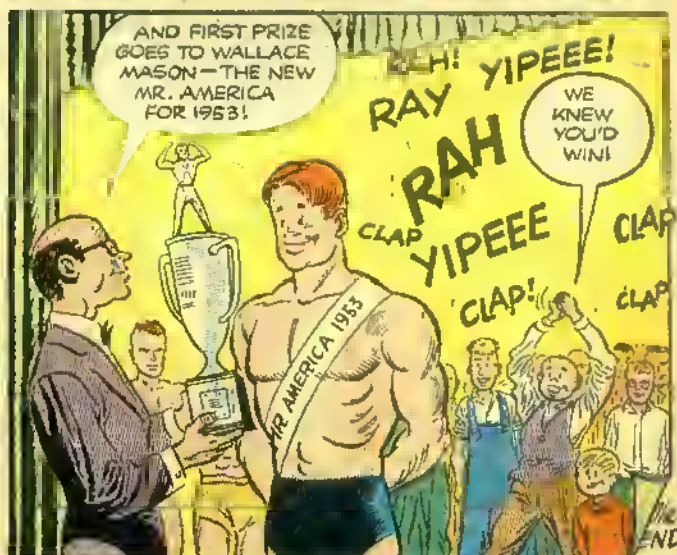
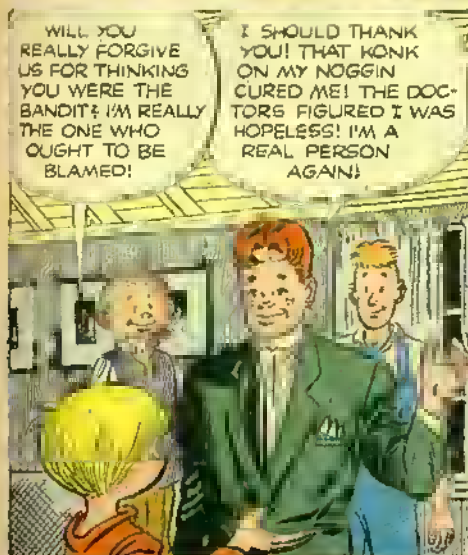
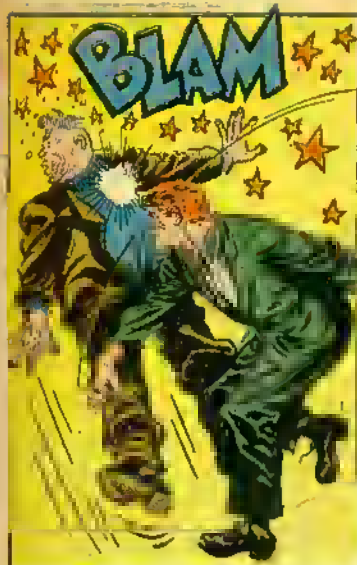
I TOOK HIS KEY-  
RING AND HERE'S  
THE KEY FOR THE  
SUITCASE! NOW  
WE'LL SEE WHAT  
LOOT HE HAS!

NO! NO!  
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MINE!  
IT'S ALL  
I HAVE!









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## AT LAST!

HERE ARE THE 22 BIG WINNERS OF THE GIANT GLEASON-BIRO-WOOD COMICS CONTEST WHICH APPEARED IN DAREDEVIL #91, BLACK DIAMOND #40, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT #55, AND BOY #82.

WE ASKED YOU TO NAME ALL THE LEV GLEASON COMICS AND TO TELL US IN 50 WORDS OR LESS WHICH YOU LIKE BEST. THE MANY THOUSANDS OF ENTRIES WERE OVERWHELMING AND IT WAS DIFFICULT FOR US TO SELECT THE BEST ENTRIES. BUT NEVERTHELESS, HERE ARE THE WINNERS:

### FIRST PRIZE: MARION ROELKE North Arlington, New Jersey

JOHN B. McCULLOUGH, Cleveland 3, Ohio  
SOPHIE KRUSZEWSKI, Cudahy, Wisconsin  
ROBERT BIGGERT, New London, N. H.  
WILLIAM STEVENS, Johnstown, Pa.  
NORMAN FISHEL, Baltimore, Md.  
GEOFFREY WILLIS, Chico, Calif.  
ERNEST MUNGUA, Raymondville, Texas  
ELLEN STROBER, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
BOBBY SAYER, Del Rio, Texas  
BILL BRETZFELDER, Dayton, Ohio

### SECOND PRIZE: CLAUDETTA WATTS Coy, Alabama

MARTIN CURTIE, New Rochelle, New York  
EUGENE MANTOVANI, Carbondale, Illinois  
DEANNA McGONIGLE, Philadelphia, Pa.  
KATHERINE HELVEY, Kingsport, Tenn.  
ROLAND BUSICK, Baltimore, Md.  
MARY JACOBSON, Rochester, Minn.  
EDWARD WILSON, Watervliet, N. Y.  
HARRY CARDLER, JR., Henderson, N. C.  
ROBERT MOONEY, Stoney Brook, L. I., N. Y.  
MRS. R. Z. MILLER, La Porte, Texas

THANK YOU FOR YOUR MANY LETTERS!



# A FRANK TALK ABOUT HOW YOU CAN HAVE a GLAMOUR GIRL COMPLEXION



Let's begin by telling you the simple truth. Almost every girl *can* have a lovely complexion—and every boy can have good clear skin.

You've probably read, and heard, often enough that you have to keep your skin *clean*. That's true enough. You have to keep the dirt that disfigures your skin *out* of the pores. But you also have to keep the natural, nourishing oils *in*.

It isn't enough just to wash and scrub. That helps. But you need more than soap and water for a glamour girl complexion. Perhaps you've already tried soap and water—with discouraging results. Or perhaps you've used a detergent cream. Well, detergents are helpful, but the same thing that makes a floor shine or dishes sparkle won't always bring a glow to your complexion.

What your skin needs is some *help* in performing its *natural* functions. If your skin is healthy, all by itself it tends to keep pores unclogged and to nourish itself on natural oils.

If it has stopped doing that, you have trouble—and you have to find a way to bring *back* to your skin its natural beauty, its natural glow and loveliness.

Now there is an easy way to do it. There is a cream, a special, extra-rich skin cream that you can massage gently into your skin. As you do, it will deep-cleanse your skin—cleaner than you've ever seen it before. When you wipe off the excess cream you will see for yourself how amazingly it cleans. But this cream does something else. As you apply it, it penetrates the skin—replaces the natural oils that your skin *needs* for glowing beauty.

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And to keep that glamour-girl look, once a week—or before special dates—use a special Cream Facial Mask. Par it on, wait a few minutes, wash it off—feel how it stimulates your skin. When you do remove it, see how clear, how soft, how fresh your skin looks. You can *feel* the difference, too.

These two creams, prepared from a special laboratory formula, have been tried and tested. You don't have to be discouraged about your skin. If you have tried other methods that haven't worked, let us suggest this: We will send you a generous jar of both creams (and we will pay both tax and postage on them) for \$3.00. Try them for ten days. See for yourself what they can do. If they fail in any way, if you are not satisfied, not absolutely thrilled by what they do for you, then return them to us for a

full money-back refund. You have nothing to lose—and everything to gain.

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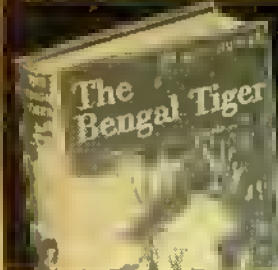


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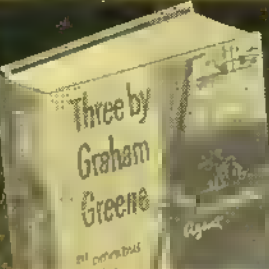
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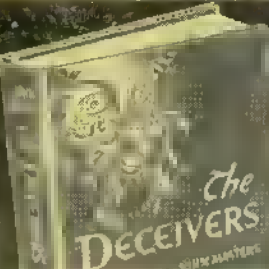
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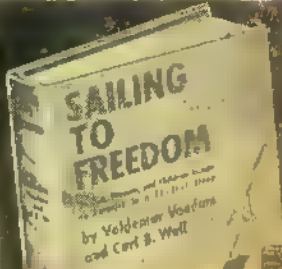
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